BY HELEN M. WINSLOW.

Two streamlets, I know, whose head waters clear Intermingling their murmuring song: But one seeks the north, and the other flows

By a roundabout course and a long. And the streams which at first blended every low

Flowing ever unto the deep ses. Leave constantly wider the distance between, -As between you, love, and me.

Two hearts I once knew, who dwelt side by side. And whose thoughts intertwined with each But differing alms lead by separate paths.
And each finds their joy in another. And the two which at first close together were

Drift apart on the world's changing sea And the distance grows wider as years roll by, As between you, love, and me

MY FIRST VOYAGE.

[New York Sun.]

"I reckon my voyage was a memorable one," said an old South street merchant, speaking of his sailor days. 'The Blue Cost was a neat Boston ship. She was loading for Pernambuco when I went on board. Her Captain's name was John Salisbury, and a great big Yankee, and Bevins was a natty little fellow from Baltimore. They were great chums, too, and when I was at work polishing up the bright work about the quarterdeck every morning, I used to hear them on the braces day and night or painted the talking about their families and other private matters. Just across the pier was another Boston ship called the Alice, loading for Pernambuco, and the consequence was that an intense rivalry sprung up between the two Captains. We were getting our cargo stowed first, but the other Captain swore he would beat us sailing, and so catch | the market first. Another reason why Captain Selisbury was anxious to make a short passage, was that his wife and two-year-old baby were in England visiting, and were going to sail in the old packet ship Ranger from New York, in time to eat the Christmas turkey at home, and as we were put to sea before the end of September, we had a chance of getting back for the same occasion.

"The crew, and there were twenty of them, tumbled their chests over the rail before the his own sails aloft. Breakfast was last barrel was stowed. I reckon I'll never forget two of them. One was a great broadshouldered fellow, too big to be quick. His name was Jim McAdam, and a better man | ter. The spanker jibed over in a jiffy, and | house and meets at the back a disgonal hall on a topsail halliard or a weather earring never smoked a pipe. However, he seldom got the weather earring, because the other | bad not been allowed four hours of unbroken chap, whose real name was Henry Darmley, but who was known as Dandy, seldom gave him a chance. Dandy was as handsome a man so you could find in a week's search | noticing this, he saw that the Alice was | except the library, in which there is a stove. among sailors' boarding houses. He had curly brown hair, blue eves, with a sort of scared look in them, a good five foot ten tigure, and small bands and feet. His dress and bearing gave his nickname. McAdam was known as Baldy Jim, for reasons that were obvious when his hat was off. Of course these two men did not agree well. and as Baldy was aggressive, Dandy was imposed upon, and Baidy became the ruler of the starboard watch. When we got to sea I very scon learned that a certain personal regard which Captain Salisbury had for my father did not save me from becoming Baldy's body servant, and that was about the most unfortunate position a boy could

"The second day out, as we were going below for the afternoon watch, Baldy ordered me to grease his boots, which I did after he was spearing. I was inwardly cursing the fate that took me to sea, when Dandy came down the ladder, looked at me a minute, and then turned in, for we were all in one watch. I did a good job, and about three hours later was routed out by the watch on deck. There was a brisk wind blowing, and just as Baldy reached the deck a sea came over the rail forward and sloshed down around him thoroughly wetting one foot, because his boot had a hole in it. I was known as Useless.

"Here, Useless,' said Baldy, 'you little beast, why the - didn't you grease the

"I was mad, and was about to say something to show it, when Baldy, with his big toot, lifted me clear into the lee scuppers. It was an awful kick. I crawled to the edge of the forshatch, but no medicine could have relisved me to much as what followed. The men of both hatches, excepting Dandy, laughed at me. When I reached the hatch combings he turned imperiously:

"'Ask the boy's pardon. He did a good job on the boots, for I saw him at it.' "That was a stunner and no mistake. For mild mannered Dandy to tell the boss of the forecastle to ask a boy's pardon was too much, Baldy just dropped a bit, as if to get a betbold on something, and then started for Dandy. The result nearly turned the forecastle upside down. He didn't take a step till Dandy met him, and then something seemed to lift him into the air. His left shoulder struck the deck first, and then the big boots came down with a racket that brought Mr. Tullis, the second mate, and

'What's up here?' said Mr. Tullis. "'I am, sir. No man shall strike me.' said Dandy, with a salute, "'So am I,' said Baldy, as he rose and made for Dandy again. He got no farther

Captain Salisbury forward.

"'Avast or I'll put you in irons for a month,' said the Captain. 'What do you

than before. His head struck the deck first

mean by that?" Baldy crawled on the hatch much as I had, and then, there being nothing small about rim, teld the truth about the whole matter. After that nobedy was so much respected in the forecastle as Dandy. But when one of the crew tried afterwards to chaff Baidy about the licking, he got a slap across the jaw that make his teetn rattle, and Baldy

"All this time we'd been carrying on sail. and the Blue Cost was just humping herself. Captain Salisbury knew a thing or two about ships, and he wasn't going to let any rival ship get in ahead of him if he knew it. After the first two weeks he used to ask the lookout about every time a sail was reported if it was a square sail or a raffle. A raffle was the name he gave to the little threecornered skysails which the Alice carried above her royals. He was awfully excited when the lookout reported a topsail schooner on the weather beam one day.

"However, the wind held us well, and just twenty-two days from the time we passed it, "This tells the rest of the story." He Sandy Hook a pilot was coming on board off pointed to a newspaper clipping, which Pernambuco, and was telling the Captain | read: that the other ship had not arrived. We came to anchor inside the bar before night, and the old man looked up the consignees and the custom officials. He was regular pie for two days and then the triangles showed up in the offing. The Alice should have left four days after we did, and the

Captain swore he didn't get away for five. "You know how long it takes to discharge a cargo in a South American port even now, and it was worse in those days. I was December I when we got away. I remember

no and down the quarter-deck as the land grew faint in the distance, and was saving to the little mate: 'Bavins, she's three days out of Liverpool. Halliday will take her the warm passage. The Ranger is a fine ship, but wife and boy, Bevins, are seasick." Presently the Captain went below, leaving Mr. Bevins to carry on every stitch of canvas the old Blue Coat would stand.

"What made this voyage more exciting to us, and perhaps, more depressing to the Captain, was the fact that the Alice's Captain had hopped on the rail as we sailed out by shrubs that surround. It makes no preten-him, and had said he would be right after sions to architectural beauty, but has on its us next day. We didn't believe that, but | face an expression of ease and refinement. we knew he would very soon follow. Captain On retiring from office Buchanan bought this Saliebury headed well out to eastward, hoping to catch the northeast trade better, and day and night kept every stitch set. It takes | used as a summer residence. Here Buchana man of nerve to carry on all sail at night, | an passed the last years of his life in quiet but that is the way the famous passages were made with the old-time packets and clip-

grees. Then it fell a dead calm. A gale at sea is something bad, a fog is worse, but the worst of all is a calm under a burning sun. It makes me tired even, to this day, to think out of the deck seams and running across the deck, and the men, without cessation, sawed huli on the sunny side. The Captain got wild, and never seemed to leave the deck. He would climb the rigging to look for a cat's-paw of wind, and then come down and

"To add to his grief, just as the light began to show in the east on the morning of the sixth day, we discovered a sail, just appearing as a speck above the horizon to the southward. The Captain's glass was on it in a minute, and the next moment he was jumping up and down the quarter-deck, livid with rage, but speechless. The sail was a triangle. The Alice was overhauling us. Half an hour later, our royals began to lift with the breeze, that had by that time brought the topgallant sails of the Alice in sight. All hands were called to set the stun'sails, and no one was allowed thereafter to go below. Men were eyen kept with the braces in their hands, while the Captain looked alternately at the triangles sstern and the trim of along without gaining an inch on the Alice. until 10 c'clock. Then, without warning, the wind hauled around on the other quarthere was a rush to the braces. The men attention was paid to that, although they sleep that week. When the yards were other side we began to gather better headfavored with still better wind than he. Just then Dandy from the foretopsail yard shouted:

bow, sir.' "A moment later he said: 'There's some

one in ber, sir. I saw an arm waved above "Then he jumped on a back stayand came down hand over fist. The Captain and Mr. Bevins were both looking for the boat with their glasses, and pretty soon they saw her.

one in her.' "'That's quite right, sir. But see that-Alice raising us will you?"

"They both looked over the taffrail and and touched his hat, "'Captain,' said he, 'there's someone adrift

I believe it's a woman. It's clean murder to leave the boat adrift.' "The Captain gave one glance at the Alice.

and then turned to thrash Dandy. "Both men were very red in the face when the Captain struck out. He was quicker than Baldy, but he only reached Dandy's arm, and the next instant he was sprawling on the deck. Before Mr. Bevins could rightly lying across the Captan's body, and Daudy sides, the north and south. In the rear of was tying him with a piece of the signal hal- the house are the gardens. The walks are liards, which he cut with a slash of his knife, swearing, meantime, that he would cut the heart out of the one that moved first. Hardy was alongside immediately, and before Mr. Tullis could get his head out of the companion way he got a rap on it. Others of the crew took a hand in, and in three minutes the officers were sitting in a row against the taffrail, with their hands behind their | the gentle elevation, about half way up backs and their legs tied together like two parts of a backstay.

"'Now,' said Dandy, 'I'm in charge of this ship till we pick up that boat. Then we'll turn it over to the lawful officers again, if so be that we are not going to get into any trouble about this little scrimmage. Jump sloft there, some of you. and get in those | etery, just south of the city of Lancaster. stun' sales.

"The stun' sails were soon in, for the men worked with a will. Then we squared away the yards and were soon heading for the boat. The breeze was freshening, and in less than fifteen minutes, when I had an opportunity to jump up into the main rigging, we were so near that as I turned to look I could see very plainly into the boat when it rose on a wave. Aft, in the bottom, a child was crawling about. A white tarpaulin was stretched over the three after thwarts, and in the bow was the form of a man huddled up and motioniess. Then a small white hand reached out from under the tarpaulin as if to find the child. Once it waved above the rail, and Daudy, who, with the men stood on the quarter dack, said: There, that was the motion I saw and it is a on his father's or mother's side they did not | took his leave, not without some currosity to | W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

"I jumped down on deck. Dandy was a born sailor. When the mainyards were thrown sback and the ship lost her headway, the strange boat was under the starboard quarter. I was quick as a monkey in those days. I said: 'Well yeou can't dow it of Dandy landed at one jump on the forethwart with the with that hurtful palliative, which at best only end of a rope in my hand. I made it fast, and then secured the baby, which was crying roundly, in a big market basket which Dandy lowered down. Then I shinned up the impromptu painter, determined to see the baby, for I had a brother of his size at home. I reached the rail as Dandy lifted the youngter from the basket. At the same moment Captain Salisbury, by a violent effort freed one hand, leaped to his feet, bound as he was, and then fell headlong

toward the child. He had fainted. "Let me see," continued the merchant, after a moment's pause, in which he picked an old scrap book from a shelf and opened

MARINE-ABRIVALS Ship Alice, Graham, Pernambuco, twenty-five

days, with sugar to Carmen & Weich, vessel to Jackman & Jackman. Ship Blue Coat, Salisbury, Pernambuco, twentysix days, with sugar to Carmen & Welch, vessel to Ogden & Co. Reports picking up ten days ago a quarter-boat, containing a living woman and child, the wife and child of Captain Salisbury, and the dead body of Captain Hallday, of the packet Ranger, now overdue from Liverpool. The Ranger was burned in longitude 56 degrees 20 minutes west, latitude 27 degrees 40 minutes north. Mrs. Salisbury and her child are the sole survivors of the crew and passengers, who numthat Captain Salisbury was walking bered 128. Full particulars in our next edition. survivors of the crew and passengers, who numWHERE BUCHANAN LIVED,

The Home of the Fifteenth President of the United States.

Within sight of the city of Lancaster, Pa., writes a correspondent, on what is known as the Marietta pike, stands Wheatlands, for many years the residence of James Buchanan, fifteenth President of the United States, The house is a plain but substantial brick residence, and stands some distance back from the road, aimost hid by the trees and lawyer of Philadelphia, by whom it had been agricultural pursuits, enjoying the society of his many friends and neighbors. Almost within sight of the house lived his friend, "We had pretty good luck until we were | the illustrious Dr. John Nevin, LL D., for somewhere in the latitude of the Bahamas, | many years President of Franklin and Marbut away to the eastward in longitude 58 de. | shall College. The house stands half way up a gentle elevation, and is fronted by a broad, sloping lawn, on which grow some fifty varieties of trees and shrubs. On the right, as we approach the house from the road. of what we suffered for five days. The sails stands a venerable chestnut, measuring more hung limp, and rattled idly as the ship rolled than four feet across at the base. In front of in the gentle swells, or rushed against the | the house, on either side of the porch, towers masts with a boom when it caught us right, a lofty pine. The view from the porch is And the tar was melting off the rigging and | fine, looking out over the rich farms of Landripping down, and the pitch was oozing up | caster County, dotted by the homes of the thrifty German farmers, In the distance the cars of the Pennsylvania railroad continually cross and recross the scene, and far away the gray range of the Alleghenies, meeting the grayer sky, bound the horizon. The Wheatlands contain twenty-two acres

of the best and richest Lancaster County curse himself for getting off so far to the farm lands. On the death of President Buchanan the property passed into the hands of Harriet Lane (Mrs. Johnson), the mistress of the White House under Buchanan's administration. While she owned it the house was almost to ally unoccapied. Only occasionally she spent a few months in the summer here. In 1884 she sold the place to the present owner, Mr. George B Wilson, by whose kindness we were permitted to see the nouse and grounds. Mr. Wilson has in his possession the original deed from Mr. Meredith to President Buchanan. It is written on parchment, and is a very beautiful and elaborate document. The house and grounds being so long un-

occupied had failen into neglect, but are being put in good condition as rapidly as possible by the present owner. The house has been kept in almost exactly the same condiserved to the men on deck. We drifted | tion in which it was left by President Buchanan at the time of his death, June 1, 1868. From the front we enter into a wide, lofty hall, which divides the main part of the opening into either wing. The floor of the were tumbling constantly forward, but no | hall is of cold white marble, and the walls are painted. To the left as we enter the hall is situated the parlor, a room about 20x30 feet, with high ceiling. The walls are trimmed and the stun' sails were set on the | papered, and it is heated by an open fireplace. Every room in the house, and there way than before, but as the Captain was | are nineteen, is heated by an open fireplace, The parlor is lighted by large windows look. ing to the north and east. The house contains many windows, and the rooms always On deck there. Boat adrift on the les | wear a light and cheerfal aspect. Much of the original furniture of the parlor remains, noticeably the old three-cornered piano presented to Harriet Lane by President Buchanan. We touched its keys and found its tones still fall and sweet. On the opposite side of the hall is the dining-room. In the corner stands the old clock of President Buchanan, still keeping good time. In the They didn't look long before the Captain said: center of the room is his dining table, a solid 'The man was mistaken, Bevins. There's no walnut table with very curiously carved center of the room is his dining table, a solid

In the left wing of the house is the library. Here, at a window looking to the north over rich farms and thrifty-looking homes, was swore loudly. Dandy stepped to the leeward | the favorite seat of Buchanan. He loved to sit and read or meditate undisturbed. The room is about thirty by eighteen feet. An in that boat, sir. I know what I see, sir, and old and very curiously carved and inlaid writing desk of Buchanan's occupies one corper. Several old chairs and an old sofa covered with brown Spanish leather are still in the library. The old wood stove, together with the tongs and shovel used by the President, are still doing active service.

The rooms on the second floor are arranged in exactly the same way as those down stairs. The room in which Buchanan died is over shout 'Mutiny!', as he tried to do, he was | the library, and commands a view from both edged with evenly trimmed boxwood and rose bushes. There are many rare and beautiful varieties of roses among them. There is also a small orchard of fruit trees in the rear of the house. Here grow two Seckel pear trees presented to Buchanan by Presi-

Still farther back and crowning the top of which stands the house, is an old forest of ancient oaks and chestnuts. Here in this fine old country place died James Buchanan. For three days he lay in state in the cold, lofty hall. His funeral service was preached by his friend and neighbor, Dr. John W. Nevin. He is buried in Woodward Hill cam-On the brow of a steep hill overlooking the quiet waters of the Cenestoga, where it breaks abrubtly through the hills, rest his morial remains. A plain marble slab marks the place, bearing only this inscription:

JAMES BUCHANAN, Fifteenth President of the United States, Born in Franklin Co., April 22, 1791, Died at Wheatlands, June 1, 1868.

> The Gift is Not Hereditary. [Courier-Journal.]

The story of Secretary Lamar's gorgeous hath room having turned out a fiction, the Republicans have found another vulnerable point at which to savagely attack the ad. | Cranston, aghast at the curious figure which ministration. They have discovered that | confronted him, exclaimed, "This the Presi-President Cleveland's grandfather-whether specify-wrote poetry.

Alternately Shaken and Scorched

by the paroxyams of chills and fever, the wretched sufferer for whom quinine has been prescribed, essays in vain to exterminate the dreadful disease mitigates the violence of the fits, and eventually proves highly injurious to the system. In order to effect a thorough cure of malarial fever, whether intermittent or remittent, or to render the system Impregnable to its attacks, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be used daily. That this medicine is a scarching eradicant of diseases generated by missma, and a reliable safeguard against them, is a fact so widely recognized in this and other countries that to adduce evidence in support of it is unnecessary, but were it either essential or desirable to do so, it may well be supposed that from the testimony corroboartive of its claims, which has been accumulating during the last twenty-five years and over, sufficient proofs might be gathered to convince the most inveterate skeptic.

When calves are to be weaned and fed with skim wilk the change from whole to skim milk should be gradual, or else scours may be the result. Cornmeal should also gradually added to the skimmed milk.

Babies are very little things, yet they leave great gaps of loneliness behind them when they die. Mothers, saye your little ones by giving them Parker's Tania when the control of the con The Bables in the Cradle, giving them Parker's Tonic when they show signs of being unwell. This famous remedy is so pleasant that any infant will take it, and it will soon quiet and remove their aches thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at

Spring Medicine

When the weather grows warmer, that; At no other season is the system so sus-

the morning with hardly life enough to get of good. I had no particular disease, but out of bed. I had no appetite, and my was tired out from overwork, and it toned

extreme tired feeling, want of appetite, ceptible to the beneficial effects of a reduliness, languor, and lassitude, afflict liable tonic and invigorant. The impure almost the entire human family, and scrof- state of the blood, the deranged digestion, ula and other diseases caused by humors, and the weak condition of the body, caused manifest themselves with many. It is im- by its long battle with the cold, wintry possible to throw off this debility and expel blasts, all call for the reviving, regulating humors from the blood without the aid of a and restoring influences so happily and reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla. | effectively combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I could not sleep, and would get up in | "Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a great deal face would break out with pimples. I bought me up." Mrs. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

began to sleep soundly; could get up with- scrofulous sores come out on my legs, and out that tired and languid feeling, and may for two years was not free from them at appetite improved." R. A. Sanford, Kent, O- all. I suffered very much. Last May I began "I had been much troubled by general taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had debility. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla taken two bottles, the sores healed and the proved just the thing needed. I derived an humor left me." C. A. ARNOLD, Arnold, Me. immense amount of benefit. I never felt "There is no blood purifier equal to Hood's better.", H. F. MILLET, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cheap Wives.

New York Times.

family could be comfortably sup-

ported on \$468 per annum, with

additional allowance to

wife of \$80 per annum for her wardrobe.

all the unmarried young men of Rochester,

and the latter can no longer pretend that

It is barely probable that the total sam of

\$548 would suffice to pay the personal ex-

penses of a husband in addition to all the

other family expenses. The Rochester

young ladies have, it is understood,

estimated that a man's clothing ought to

cost him not more than \$30 a year, and that

87 50 will supply him with all the cigars

that he can possibly smoke. There is probably an error here. Only 300 cigars at two

and a half cents each could be bought for

\$7,50, and few men would be content with

one cigar every week day. The average

New Hampshire husband may be expected

to smoke at least \$14 worth of cigars annu-

If we increase the estimates in accordance

ally, and in most cases \$50 would not more

with these figures we shall find that a family

of six can live in Rochester, N. H., for about

\$575 a year. There can be no mistake about

this, for the Rochester young ladies have

young men know what is best for themselves

they will marry Rochester girls without a

moment's delay, for as soon as it is known

that desirable wives can be had in Roenester

will be invaded by hundreds of appreciative

ever hitherto been offered, and if the Roches-

ter girls are made of good materials they

Adams' Eccentric Costume

Washington Correspondence Boston Budget.

his home in Massachusetts while he was Pres-

ident. He was absent from Washington

about three weeks and Mr. Clay took charge

of the Government during that time, tem-

perartly holding his office in the Executive

Mansion instead of the Department of State.

The day after the President left Washington,

Mr. Duff Green, editor of the Telegraph, ad-

vertised him as a runaway, and offered \$1,000

he was somewhat remarkable for the eccen-

tricity of his costume. One morning a gen-

tleman from Rhode Island, Mr. Cranston,

afterward a member of Congress, arrived at

the residence of Mr. John Marston, with a

letter from his son in-law in that State, Mr.

Henry DeWolf, requesting him to present

the bearer to the President. Mr. Marston

was on the point of leaving home for Boston,

and Mr. Cranston and himself proceeded to

gether in the stage to the President's. Soon

after their arrival the President came in from

his garden attired in a short jacket and pant-

alcons of striped jeans and a chip hat of the

value of five cents. Mr. Marston, who had

no time to lose as the stage was waiting,

presented Mr. Cranston to his Excellency

with these words: "This, Mr. Cranston, is

the President of the United States." Mr.

dent of the United States!" and Mr. Marston

To Clean a Spice Mill .- If you wish to

clean your spice mill, you will find that by

grinding a handful of raw rice through it

this can be accomplished. The particles of spice and pepper or of codes will not

adhere to it after this rice is ground

The testimony of the clergy supplements

that of persons in every walk of life in re-

gard to the virtuos of Mishler's Harb Bitters.

affected with a severe cold, was told to use

the medicine. He did so, without much con-

fidence in the preparation, but he adds: "

own myself a convert to its efficiency."

am bound to say the Bitters cured me, and I

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Young Men!-Bend This.

The Voltaic Belt Company, of Marshail, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-

Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances

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Rev. Thomas Starkweather, who was long

During the visit of Mr. Adams to Quincy

John Quincy Adams made but one visit to

than pay the cost of his clothes.

offered to the public.

reward for his capture.

favorably commenced.

through it.

they can not afford to marry.

Copies of this scheme were made and sent to

a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon ["For seven years, spring and fall, I had Sarsaparilla." E.S. Phelps, Rochester, N.Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar 100 Doses One Dollar

NEW

Young men desiring inexpensive wives will do well to proceed immediately to Rochester, N. H. where they will find what a bagman would call a "full line" of marrisgeable girls at prices that defy competition. The young men of Rochester, like other New England young men, are not inclined

to marry New England girls. Whatever may be the real reasons for this abstinence from marriage, the Rochester young men recently claimed exemption from THE JUSTICE'S GUIDE, By Thomas M. matrimony on the ground that they could not afford to support wives. In so doing Clarke. A new and practical treatise for they did not remember that the New Eng-Justices of the Peace, stating their duties land girl is a reasoning being, endowed with and showing them how to execute them, a knowledge of arithmetic and capable of making estimates. The Rochester girls met with all the acts relating to the Justice and together and drew up a scheme setting forth Constable. About 500 pages, bound in law the proper household expenses of a family of style, only \$3 00. six-that being, in their opinion, the very

largest family compatible with decency and Clarke's Law of Real Property in Indiana order. They estimated that such a and Conveyancer's Manual, \$2 00.

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> OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELsealed circulars giving all particulars by ac Ents Mindman Co., Builalo N. Y. — Tilesto Z.



Of for the past year of more we are pleased to report that it has given entire satisfaction and we do not J. C. Williams & Con. Syracust, M. M. Sold by Dreggists. Price, \$1.50.

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